

# EDITORIALS

## Rightfully Concerned

The Torrance city council is rightfully, we think, concerned over the type of literature for sale at various stands throughout the city. The survey ordered by the council probably will show that material available to local readers and oglers is no worse and no better than in hundreds of other cities throughout California.

Distributors of the so-called girlie magazines have tried (unimpressively, we think) to give the wave of indignation over the country the stature of infringement on freedom of the press. From where we sit, these peddlers of pornography seem to be more concerned with unbridled license to publish what they please.

Normal adults are quite capable of reading and evaluating anything they read or see. It is the youth or unbalanced adult who may be harmed through rationalization of abnormality or stimulated beyond his powers of control.

In their action thus far the councilmen have only raised a warning sign. They have not given any indication that they intend to engage in book burning or a witch hunt. They are on sound ground morally and legally so far as existing city ordinances are concerned.

Irrespective of any other consideration, society still is obligated to protect the young and the weak and it is proper that duly elected officials accept this responsibility.

## Torrance and Oil

It might well be said that "what's good for the oil industry is good for Torrance," although a similar remark by a newly appointed Cabinet officer once sent hoots and howls across the nation.

Torrance, whose early growth was spurred by development of its oil fields, has continued to boom on the strength of its oil-nurtured industries.

Two of the city's largest employers are leaders in the petroleum industry—General Petroleum has one of the West's largest refineries here, and the National Supply Co., one of the world's largest suppliers of oil well drilling equipment, has its large plant here. These two industries, directly concerned with oil progress, provide employment for large numbers of Torrance people.

In addition to these major industries within the city limits, other oil and allied industries (including the huge petro-chemical industry here) provide additional thousands of jobs for Torrance residents.

So it might be well to consider during "Oil Progress Week" which begins today that when a motorist drives up to his service station and says, "Fill 'em up," the few cents he spends for one of the world's greatest bargains will benefit Torrance and its residents.

## Opinions of Others

In tougher times; the automobile business was going to the dogs. Now, dogs are going to the automobile business. An Ohio dealer offers to accept any pedigreed dog or cat as a trade-in. Which reminds us of the wealthy widow who bequeathed \$50,000 to her cat. But poor pussy didn't get a penny. The widow's dog broke the will.—Quote.

Nothing makes a man feel so young as running into a college classmate who has more waistline and less hair than he does.—Wall Street Journal.

A Kansas court granted a divorcee a monthly allowance pegged to consumer prices. This will be known as the cost-of-leaving index.—Changing Times.

If every black cloud had a cyclone in it, the world would have been blown into toothpicks long ago.—Baptist Beacon.

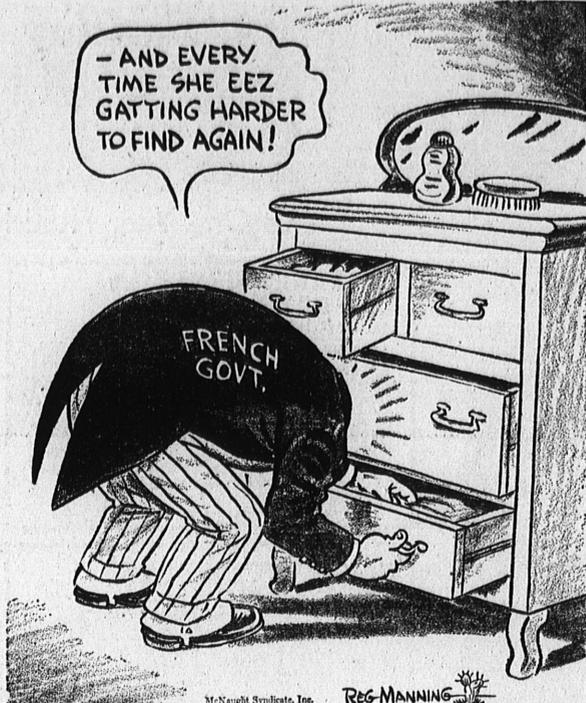
Well, it's now official! The Daily Telegraph (London) has just issued a 16-page supplement on the U.S., which leads off with the admission: "America is now culturally mature."—Quote.

The fellow who insists on his rights on the highway usually ends up with his rites.—Butte (Montana) Standard.

Remember the maxim you can't hit the bull's-eye by shooting the bull.—Augusta (Kan.) Daily Gazette.

Log cabin candidates have run out, but the trailer camp products ought to be coming along now.—Wichita Eagle.

## Always Losing His Head



REYNOLDS KNIGHT

## Less Work, Higher Salaries?

The auto industry is going to be battling on two fronts next year, with its traditional tug-of-war with the union being complicated by an attack from a quite unexpected quarter.

Shortly after the United Auto Workers' Union indicated its intention of asking for a shorter work week and more take-home pay, the auto makers got a challenge from an important segment of non-automotive industry. Ernest G. Swigert, president of the National Assn. of Manufacturers, has asked the auto industry to accept a strike rather than agree to the shorter workweek demands.

Swigert contends that the shorter week will be used as a device to gain more overtime pay, and that the combination of more wages and less work will speed up the inflationary spiral. He points out that these demands of labor are not the problem of Detroit alone but of industry throughout the country. The UAW, whose contracts with the major auto companies expire next May, didn't wait for the auto industry to answer Mr. Swigert. It charged him with being a "coat-holder" in exhorting the auto industry to fight the union, and said he exhibited "a shocking lack of information about the nature of labor-management relations in the 20th century."

"Pedigreed" Pen—Industry continues to develop new ideas and new products. A deluxe "pedigreed" ballpoint pen whose purchasers' names will be registered by the manufacturer has just been introduced. Sheaffer has named its new ballpoint "The Registered White Dot." It will be available in limited supply, said President Walter A. Sheaffer II, because "these new ballpoints are precision hand-crafted by a few highly skilled workers." Production is based on a ratio of one pen to every three dealers.

"We could mass-produce the new ballpoint," he pointed out. "But that would defeat our purpose of providing an exclusive, hand-produced quality writing instrument that should make an ideal gift for the 'special' people on most Christmas gift lists."

Things To Come—The inventors and merchandisers are thinking of women these days: there is fishing tackle that has just been designed for the feminine angler, both reels and rods in matching pink and aqua. Then there is a new nail polish applicator that involves a small brush within the polish container. When the container is tilted, the brush slides out with enough polish for one fingernail. Ironing shirts is fast becoming a lost art. Thirty to 35 per cent of one

shirt firm's spring line will be drip-dry.

"Brain" Mixes Feed—One of the toughest problems in the animal feed industry—the making of feeds meeting rigid nutritional standards at the lowest possible price, from a range of ingredients purchased on changing and unrelated markets—has been solved electronically.

The technique, developed by scientists of Nutrena Mills, Inc., and its parent company, Cargill, Inc., makes use of an expanded IBM-650 computer and the mathematics of "linear programming" to resolve some hundreds of millions of possibilities. J. C. North, president of Nutrena, says, "Actually this means that we get the one best formula from some four million practical possibilities."

One of the company's larger-volume feed types, Nutrena egg feeds, is now in production from formulas derived electronically and held under constant electronic scrutiny, North said. Other formula feeds, designed for swine, cattle, poultry and other animals, will be subjected to electronic analysis as quickly as they can be "programmed" for the computer, he said.

Shoe Output, Prices Up—Producers of shoes are moving against the grain. Sales and output are both climbing and manufacturers see a rise in prices at the retail level.

Bits o' Business—It must have been a cool summer: more than a billion dollars' worth of electric fans are stuck in warehouses. . . . Some people have probably been perspiring—in addition to the fan makers, that is. . . . average prices on the New York Stock Exchange for September registered the biggest drop for any month since September, 1931. . . . The rise in oil imports has the government worried and a spokesman has warned importers their operations are being subjected to close scrutiny.

THE SQUIRREL CAGE By Reid Bundy

## No Series, So Flu May Fly

Cynics report that the prevalence of "flu" will be much less now that the world series is over.

And, speaking of the world series, if Milwaukee thinks its fans were up in the clouds this year, they are in for a shock. The trip took the foursome into Crown Valley where "Pop" Haslam used to visit frequently about 40 years ago. In fact, he used to bring cattle out of the valley, but hadn't been back for most of that 40 years.

Friday morning's flash rain caught many people unprepared—including our own Vonda Carlton whose racy sports car was outside with the top down. Had a portable swimming pool when she went out to come to work Friday.

And, on the subject of sports cars, Fireman Al Knappenberg has a sign on the back of his small foreign car saying: "Don't step on me—I eat harmful insects."

Fire Inspector Ed Polston, who was elected to be the "victim" during fire drills this week, took an uneasy snooze in a house full of smoke the other day while new firemen searched the premises for him. They missed him, and he finally jumped out the window when the whole thing got too hot for him. They had to go back and carry him out for the photographers.

## YOUR PROBLEMS by Ann Landers

# Why Didn't She Buy Stock?

Dear Ann: Why do you always knock astrologists, palm-reading experts, and fortune tellers? Several times this year, you've taken sly digs at these gifted individuals who have been granted the power to see into the future. I'd like to relate a recent experience then may I have your explanation?

Last summer I went to a Gypsy who reads tea-leaves. She gave me a complete 30-minute study for \$5. Over and over she made veiled references to an open grave. I tried to get her to be more specific but she said this was against the code of ethics of her society. Two weeks later my next-door neighbor died.

Now, Mrs. Landers, how do you account for this? If these people don't have supernatural powers how do they operate? What is your answer?—Bessie.

They operate by guess and by golly, Bessie. In a country of 160 million, a lot of people are dying every day. The "open grave" and "I see a dark man in your future" routines are always safe bets. Add to these "I see a large body of water" and you have a sure thing. This can mean anything from an ocean voyage to a piece of faulty plumbing.

If this woman could look into the future she would have bought one of those red-hot stocks in 1954 and cleaned up. It's a cinch she would not be wearing long earrings and reading tea-leaves at \$5 a crack. So wake up, will you please, and don't support these fakes by contributing to their rackets.

Dear Ann: My mother and dad were divorced three years ago after 22 years in the ring. They argued and fought constantly and I was relieved when they split up.

I plan to be married in December and this presents all sorts of problems. I want both my parents to attend and I'd particularly like to have my dad give me away in marriage. He has agreed, but is hinting strongly that he expects his present wife to be invited to the ceremony.

My mother says if this woman is invited, she will not attend as it would be an open insult to her. Relatives on both sides of the family have hard feelings about the divorce and the sentiments are very strong against dad. I want a nice wedding, but I don't want any more family fights. What shall I do?—Polly.

If your father's new wife is a woman of judgment she wouldn't attend the wedding even if she were invited. Your dad should do whatever is in his power to make it a pleasant and memorable day for you. This includes leaving the second Mrs. Zilch at home if she happens to be a clod who hasn't sense enough to stay away. As for the rest of the tribe, don't worry your head about them. Those who want to come will.

The others will send their regrets.

Dear Ann: This is what I get for being a good sport. Please tell me what you think I ought to do about the mess I'm in.

A certain girl who worked here a long time moved out of the city. We all decided to pitch in and buy her a present. I offered to collect the money, select the gift and send it.

All this trouble took two hours out of my day. Unfortunately, I didn't insure the gift and it was lost in the mail. The girls are furious and seem to think I ought to make up the loss out of my own purse. Do you think I'm obligated to do this? Or shall I ignore the snide remarks and refuse to handle collec-

(Ann Landers will be happy to help you with your problems. Send them to her in care of The HERALD and enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope.) (C) 1957, Field Enterprises, Inc.

## THE FREELANCER by Tom Rische

# See Mud or Stars?

The City Council is going on the warpath against sin—in the form of "girlie" magazines, whatever that includes.

There is, of course, considerable leeway in deciding what is lewd and morally degrading to teenagers and to the adults who read them also.

The city fathers didn't specify just what they had in mind in banning the magazines. Whether they were referring to such things as the magazine of the Sunbathing Assn. (nudists, to you), Confidential-type publications, cheesecake mags, or such well-established pillars of journalism as Life and Time, which have been known, on occasion to unveil more of the female figure than might ordinarily be seen on the street.

Presumably, the city fathers were referring to the cheesecake magazines which offer such interesting scenes as girls wrapped in towels baking cakes, lovelies stepping into the shower clad in nothing but a well-placed shower door, or young creatures in ultra-long necked dresses bending over to pick up something off the floor. Often the pictures are revealing, to say the least.

If the council has in mind banning the Confidential-type sheets, which feature accounts of who is stepping out with who's wife and what they did, they might do well

to let the matter die, as it seems to be doing anyway. Confidential may have won, as it claims, a moral victory (or is it an immoral victory?) in avoiding a conviction at its first trial, but it's a good bet that it lost subscriptions.

A couple of local magazine vendors for the Confidential-type magazines report that sales of these magazines lately have dropped off to nearly zero. The reason for this seems to be that the novelty of the gossip in such rags has worn off, and once that happened, people are rather disgusted.

Some of the testimony at the trial was interesting, to say the least, but somewhat disgusting. It's more fitting somehow to read the stories back in a corner with a few wide-eyed friends than to see the whole dirty business aired in a courtroom.

That's the way our double standard works. Some of the stories that may be fit for reading and discussing in the privacy of the office restroom don't sound nearly as well in a courtroom and on the front pages of the newspaper. The Confidential trial made a lot of people realize this.

The city fathers might well consider whether they are making them more attractive again by banning them. Everybody knows that getting a book banned, especially in Boston, is the best way to make a best seller out of it.

Of course, if a magazine isn't available here, it would cut down the readership somewhat, or would it? The "girlie" magazines could be interpreted to include the photography journals, featuring artistic poses of nudes, and the sunbathing magazines, which show nudists at work and at play.

The photographers claim photos of nudes are art and the nudists say their magazine is designed to make people health-conscious; others opine that both are dirty, exciting young minds, unnecessary.

It all depends on what you are looking for. A person who's looking for something usually will find it, or die trying.

"Two men look out through the same bars. One sees the mud; the other the stars."

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Give me the young man who has brains enough to make a fool of himself.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

The reason birds can fly and we can't is simply that they have perfect faith, for to have faith is to have wings.—James M. Barrie.

I have defined a speculator as a man who observes the future and acts before it occurs.—Bernard M. Baruch.

"When TV across the ocean is perfected, we'll be able to see just where our money is going."—Howard Duff.

"Staring up to admire your own halo creates a pain in the neck."—Harold Coffin.

"The difference between intelligence and education is that intelligence will make you a good living.—Charles F. Kettering.

"A lot of people might spend less time watching TV if only they could remember what it was they used to do."—Charles Ruffing.

## My Neighbors



"Take this bunch of money down to the store, dear, and get \$2 worth of groceries."

### STAR GAZER

By CLAY R. POLLAN

Your Daily Activity Guide According to the Stars

To develop message for Sunday, read words corresponding to numbers of your Zodiac birth sign.

ARIES	12-13-24-30	12-13-24-30	12-13-24-30
Taurus	1-2-3-29-30	1-2-3-29-30	1-2-3-29-30
Gemini	4-5-6-7-8-9-10	4-5-6-7-8-9-10	4-5-6-7-8-9-10
Cancer	11-12-13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20	11-12-13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20	11-12-13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20
Leo	21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30	21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30	21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30
Virgo	31-1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11-12-13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30	31-1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11-12-13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30	31-1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11-12-13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30

### ALERT TODAY ALIVE TOMORROW

If an attack threatens, check your radio — not the telephone!

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